



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

A Story Within a Story



20 0 2

Chapter 1 by Bashdorf

Opening your front door, you sneak out of the house armed with only a paperclip and a one-dollar bill. You are wearing your red faded jacket. Your ripped jeans easily let the wind blow against your knees. As you walk the streets, you examine the streets at 2:00 a.m. Looking at your watch you have to hurry and turn your walk into a quicker pace. You also look up in relief to see Madison Square Library looming over you. The stone gargoyles seem to wink at you. You rush up the steps and jiggle the door handle. It is locked as you expected so you pull the paperclip out and bend it into a straight line. Sticking it into the lock, you wiggle it and hear a small click. Tip-toeing in, you go run through the large library and go to your favorite armchair. You also pull a large book from a shelf. Settling into the armchair and opening the book, you start to read:

"Once upon a time..."

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account